A POWER COMIC

THE COMIC EVERYONE IS TALKING ABOUT!

SMASH!

No.56
25th FEB. 1967

EVERY MONDAY
7d

BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

THAT LARCENOUS LADY, POISON IVY, AND HER ALL GIRL GANG ARE ON A RAMPAGE OF ROBBERY. BUT BATMAN DOESN'T SEEM IN ANY HURRY TO TRACK HER DOWN...

BUS STOP

COME ON, BATMAN! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE CHASING CROOKS!

WE'RE NEVER TOO RUSHED TO HELP A CUB SCOUT ACROSS THE STREET, CHUM! AND REMEMBER--

CURB YOUR DOG

BOB KANE

TOW AWAY ZONE

REMEMBER WHAT??

--IF SAFETY WEREN'T IMPORTANT, THE SAFETY PIN WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN INVENTED!

YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE...

AT THE IVY-COVERED HIDEOUT ESTATE OF POISON IVY AND HER BEAUTEOUS BEVY OF GIRL-CROOKS...

FIRST WE'LL HAVE TO DISCARD OUR IVY WREATHS! BATMAN MIGHT PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER!

YOU THINK HE'S THAT SMART?

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-- THEN OUT OF THE MOD DRESSES WE WORE ON OUR FINANCIAL FORAYS!

WHEN I BRING BATMAN HOME, I WANT HIM TO THINK WE'RE S.S. AND G.!

"SWEET, SIMPLE, AND GIRLISH"? THAT'S US!

BRING ROBIN, TOO! HE'S CUTE!

MERE MINUTES LATER...

AH! READY FOR OUR LITTLE PERFORMANCE, McGOOK?

I--I GUESS SO, MA'AM. BUT MIXIN' WITH BATMAN MAKES ME REAL NOIVOUS!

OVER THE PAGE, BATFANS—

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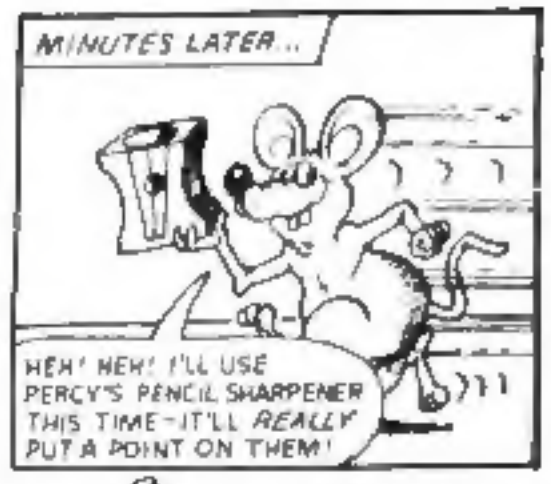
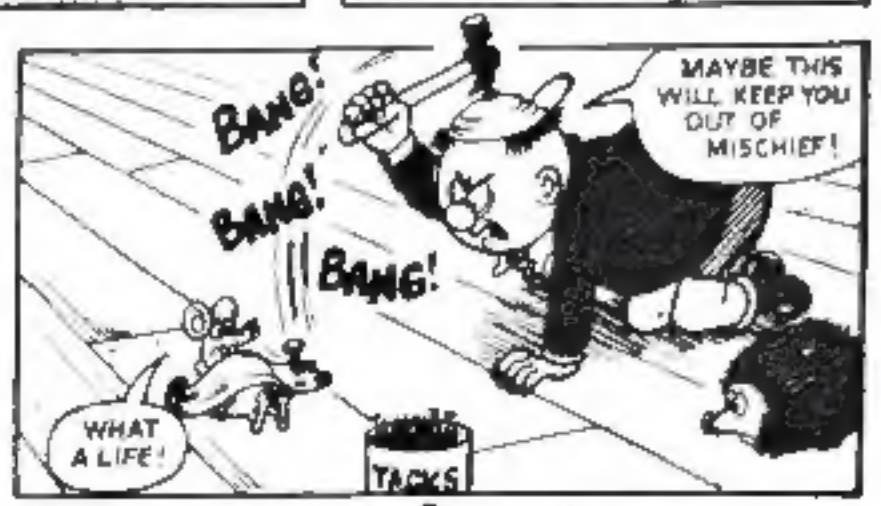
DON'T BE SUCH A PANTY-WAIST! HE WON'T KILL YOU, YOU KNOW!
THE SIGNAL FROM THE HOMING DEVICE IN THE BATMOBILE! GET SET, McGOOK!
PING PING
LOOK, BATMAN!
A BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN TROUBLE!
YOUR FRIEND ROBIN SEEMED PUT OUT ABOUT YOUR DATING ME, BATMAN!
I'M AFRAID HE'S STILL A BIT TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND! ANYWAY--
PHEW!—BATMAN SURE ACTED FAST TO GET THE LOVELY LADY OUT OF TROUBLE!
BUT—WHAT'S THIS?—HE'S DATED HER! DOESN'T HE KNOW—SHE'S POISON!?!
ANYWAY WHAT, BATMAN?
--HE CAN UTILIZE THE TIME TO BRUSH UP ON HIS IRREGULAR RUSSIAN VERBS!
IN THE SUPER-SECRET BAT CAVE...
GOOD HEAVENS, MASTER ROBIN! WHERE IS THE BATMOBILE? AND WHERE IS BATMAN?
GONE TO THE OPERA, BELIEVE IT OR NOT!.WITH A GIRL!
MOST INOPPORTUNE! CHIEF O'HARA HAS BEEN CALLING HIM WITH A TIP ABOUT A ROBBERY!
QUICK, ALFRED! GIVE ME THE FACTS!
I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THIS ONE BY MYSELF!
MEANWHILE, AT THE OPERA...
THE BARITONE IS MAGNIFICENT!
GROOVY!
END OF THE LINE, YOU CROOKS!
ZONK!
THUNK!
YOU SHOULDA BRUNG YOUR BUDDY, BOY WONDER!
CAN ROBIN GO IT ALONE—? NEXT WEEK BRINGS THE ANSWER—TO MANY THINGS!

PERCY'S PETS





news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

BEFORE we pen these peerless paragraphs to you out there we raise our clenched right hands and whisper the wondrous word "POWER". If you don't know what we mean by all that, it means that you don't know about *The Secret Brotherhood of Power*. **And if you are one of those unfortunate under-privileged people, admit it only to yourself—because there is yet time to conceal the guilty truth. Get this week's issue number two of FANTASTIC then you too can have a scar on your wrist. You too can breathe the password "POWER". And we can say unto you "Welcome to the Secret Brotherhood".**

Now that we're all members of the Brotherhood and we've got the scar to prove it we can talk more freely together. For instance, just between ourselves we don't mind saying that it's just possible that affable Alf may agree to his photograph being published in FANTASTIC. It sounded as if he said "Yes" when the question was put to him, although he may have been saying something quite different. Because at the time he had a mouthful of the Fantastic Chewing Gum that you'll be getting free with your next week's copy of FANTASTIC!

★ FANTASTIC IS TOPS! ★

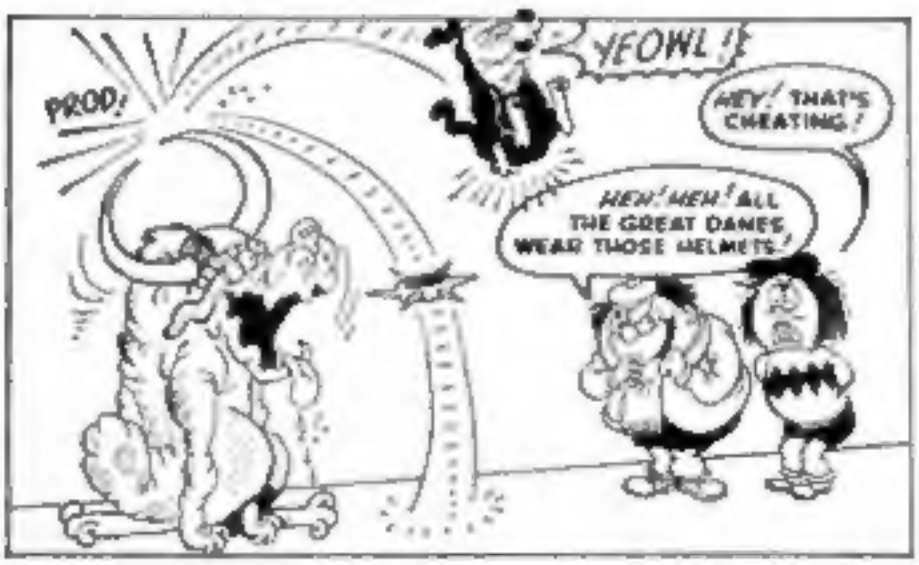
We felt all along that we were starting something special when we started FANTASTIC — and here's the proof! FANTASTIC has been awarded the 1967 Educational Publishing Prize by The Guardian! You've probably never heard of The Guardian but we're sure you'll be as impressed as we are about this award when we tell you that The Guardian is regarded by some people as one of Britain's leading daily newspapers! So how about that! Thanks for the honour you Guardian Guys — we are not quite certain what it is we are doing right but we promise to keep on doing it.

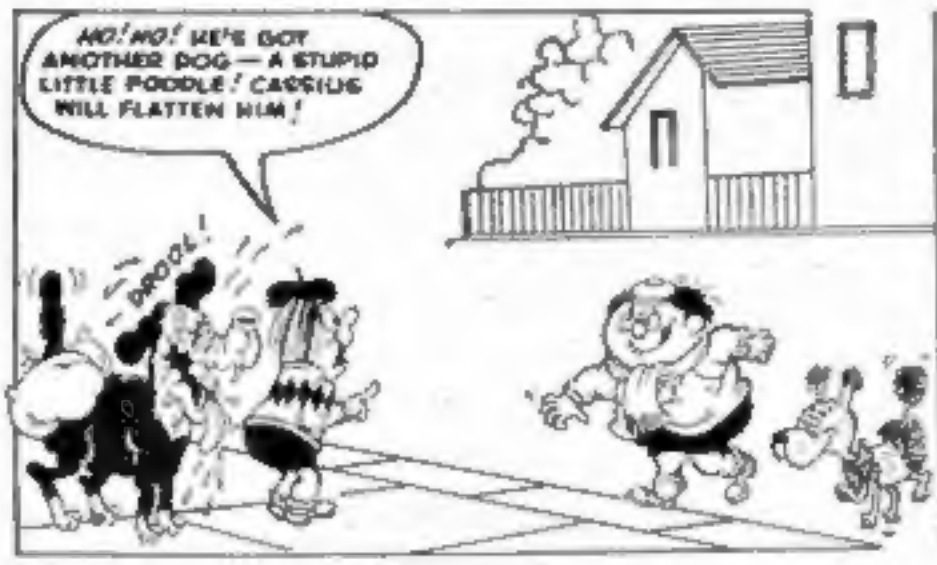
One thing we're hoping here is that at long last we've got everybody happy. For months past you frantic ones have been asking us, pleading with us—and sometimes threatening us—to include your favourite super-heroes. So we've now got the INCREDIBLE HULK in SMASH, the FANTASTIC FOUR in WHAM, SPIDER-MAN plus NICK FURY in POW—and the MIGHTY THOR and the X-MEN and IRON MAN in FANTASTIC. What a team to have on your side anytime anyone kicks sand in your face!

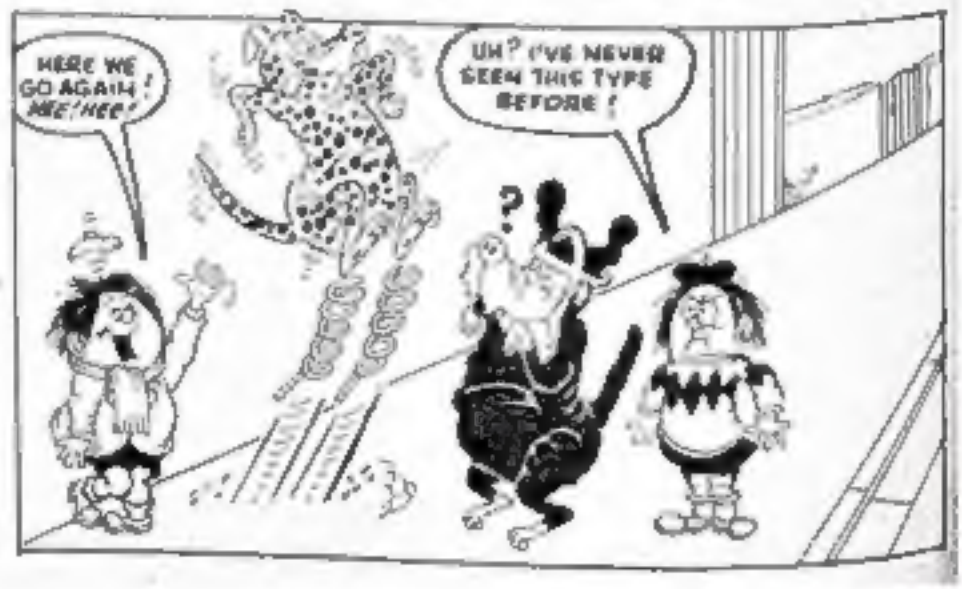
Before we go we must say how everyone's raving about that Nick Fury artwork. Personally we only rate it slightly better than anything we've ever seen before, but in a case like this we're going to agree with the majority and say it's sensational.

BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1967







OO-ER! I'VE GOT SPOTS BEFORE MY EYES !!

I-I'M ALL DIZZY !!

BOO!

NOW TO USE MY 'UPPER'-CUT! HEH! HEH! HEH!

ROTTEN CHEATS!

DIRTY, ROTTEN CHEAT! — I'LL FIX HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

SEE YOU TOMORROW! HAR! HAR!

NINE— TEN— OUT!

EARLY NEXT DAY...

OH, YEAH?

HEH! HEH! I'LL USE A COLLIE THIS TIME TO DISH OUT A 'COLLIE'-FLOWER EAR TO PENNY'S POOCH! IRON FILINGS IN THE GLOVES WILL DO THE TRICK!

LATER...

RIGHT, CASE! WE'LL FIX HIM NOW!

ALL RIGHT, PENNY! MAY THE BEST DOG WIN!

IT WILL, ARTIE!

HO! HO! — LOOK AT THE COWARD RUNNING!

A PRETTY NIFTY BIT OF FOOT-WORK, I'D CALL IT, ARTIE!

GRRR!

HELP! W-WHAT'S HAPPENING? — MY HANDS ARE GOING UP INTO THE AIR!

THAT'S CHEATING! YOU'VE GOT A MAGNET UP THE TREE!

WHINE!

IT WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED IF YOU HADN'T CHEATED!

OUF!

RIGHT! LET'S HAVE A FOURSOME!

I'M THE GREEATEST!

NO WONDER — — LOOK AT THE MANAGER HE'S GOT — ME!

TEE!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

THE INCREDIBLE **RUBBERMAN** HAS ESCAPED FROM COUNT ARENA'S EVIL CIRCUS OF DOOM. HE RETURNS TO RESCUE HIS FRIEND **ALONZO**, AND THE **FAKIR** WHOSE CURSE TURNED HIM INTO RUBBER...

BUT HE IS SEEN BY THE COUNT'S FOUR-FOOTED GUARDIANS!

THESE BRUTES ARE TRAINED TO RIP A MAN TO SHREDS! AND IF I TRY TO *RUN* THEY'LL SOUND THE ALARM FOR COUNT ARENA AND HIS *HUMAN* KILLERS...!

WELL, AS CONFUCIUS SAID, "IF YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM – JOIN 'EM!" SO — HERE GOES!

A WHIZZING BALL OF HARD, LIVING RUBBER SCATTERS THE BIG CATS...

AND I'LL JUST BET *THIS* NEVER HAPPENED TO THEM *BEFORE!*

A TREMENDOUS BOUNCE FOLLOWS...

NOW TO TAKE A LOOK INSIDE THE BIG TOP FROM THE *ROOF!*

LISTEN! WHAT ARE THE BIG CATS SNARLING ABOUT?

NO SIGN OF ANYONE! BUT THOSE LIONS LOOK *SCARED!*

THEY WERE PROBABLY JUST FIGHTING AMONG THEM-SELVES! LET'S GET BACK! *THE FUN'S JUST STARTING!*

RIPPING A HOLE IN THE CANVAS, RUBBERMAN LOOKS DOWN ON "THE FUN"!

IT'S THE FAKIR! THE MAN WHOSE CURSE TURNED ME INTO *RUBBER!*

NO-OOO! *PLEEEEASE!* AAAHHH!

THEN RUBBER-MAN SEES COUNT ARENA SMILE AT ALONZO...

YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL PROVIDE THE HIGH-SPOT OF THE EVENING'S SHOW, MY POOR DOOMED ALONZO. BUT FIRST *THE BOWMAN*, THE WORLD'S GREATEST ARCHER, WILL PROVIDE US WITH A LITTLE *LIGHT* AMUSEMENT!

YOU DEVIL! YOU'RE GOING TO *KILL* HIM!

WHY NOT? NOW THAT RUBBERMAN IS DEAD, THAT TURBANNED FOOL IS OF NO MORE VALUE *THAN A TABLE-TENNIS BALL IN A FAIRGROUND SHOOTING BOOTH!*

THE GREAT BOW TWANGS...

A NEAR MISS! BUT, NEVER FEAR, THE BOWMAN'S AIM WILL IMPROVE! HE IS ALWAYS AT HIS BEST WITH A *LIVING* TARGET!

EVEN AS THE BOWMAN PULLS BACK THE STRING FOR A SECOND SHOT...

IF HE DIES, ALL CHANCE OF MY EVER BECOMING *NORMAL* AGAIN DIES WITH HIM!

NO! NO! OHHHHHHHH!

IT'S **RUBBERMAN!**

THERE HE IS— UP THERE! SHOOT HIM, BOWMAN, **SHOOT!**

RUBBERMAN'S HAND SEIZES THE WATERSPOUT HOSE...

QUICKLY! PUT AN ARROW... **OOONHHHHHH!**

GUUUUUUGGG!

HATE TO PUT A *DAMPER* ON YOUR PARTY, COUNT! *BUT WE'RE JUST LEAVING!*

YOU.. **YOU**..! YOU'LL PAY FOR.... **UUUHHH!**

BULLETS WON'T STOP HIM, YOU FOOL! *THE CAGE! PRESS THE CAGE BUTTON!*

THE CAGE? RIGHT, COUNT! *I'VE GOT IT!*

QUICKLY, ALONZO-

AS THE THREE DASH ACROSS THE RING...

WHAT THE..? A *CAGE* HAS DROPPED FROM THE ROOF. WE'RE *TRAPPED!*

I SAID YOU WOULD PAY FOR THIS... AND NOW YOU SHALL-- *ALL THREE OF YOU... TOGETHER!*

OPEN THE TUNNEL!!!

YOU HAVE JUST A FEW MINUTES LEFT TO LIVE. MY MEN ARE BRINGING UP THE OTHER PERFORMERS *TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO DARE DEFY COUNT ARENA!*

ALL READY, COUNT!

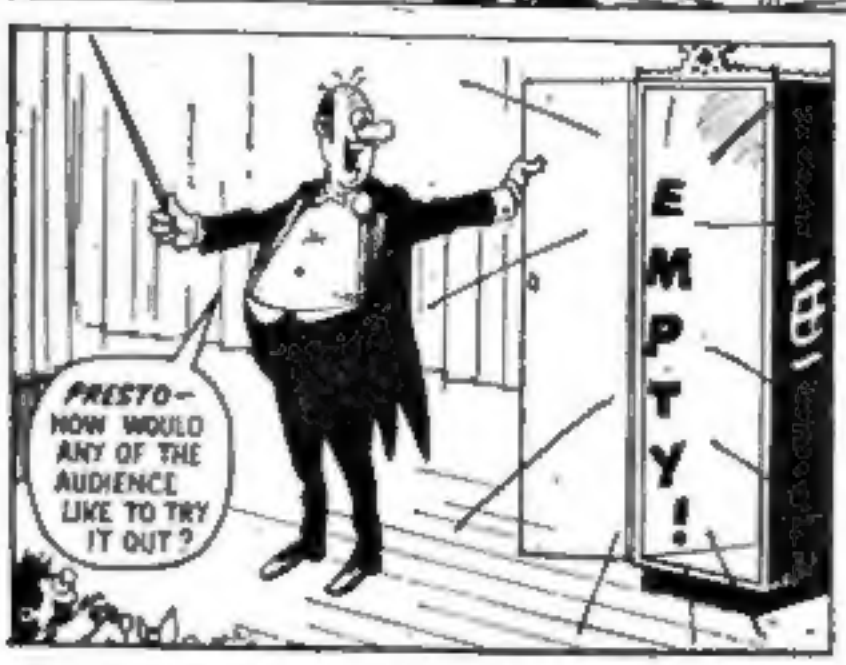
THEN A SHATTERING ROAR, A FEARFUL DRUMMING, SHIVERS THE AIR...

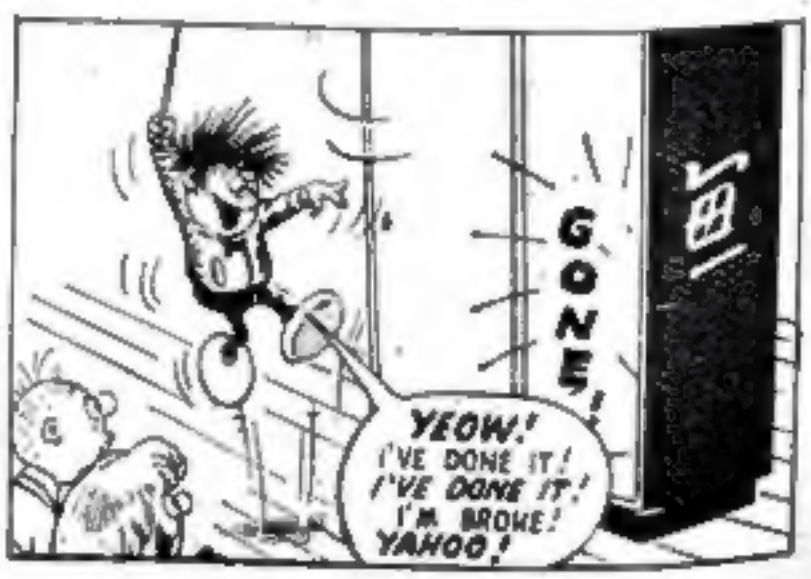
NOW, RUBBERMAN, LET US SEE HOW YOU FARE... *AGAINST THIS!*

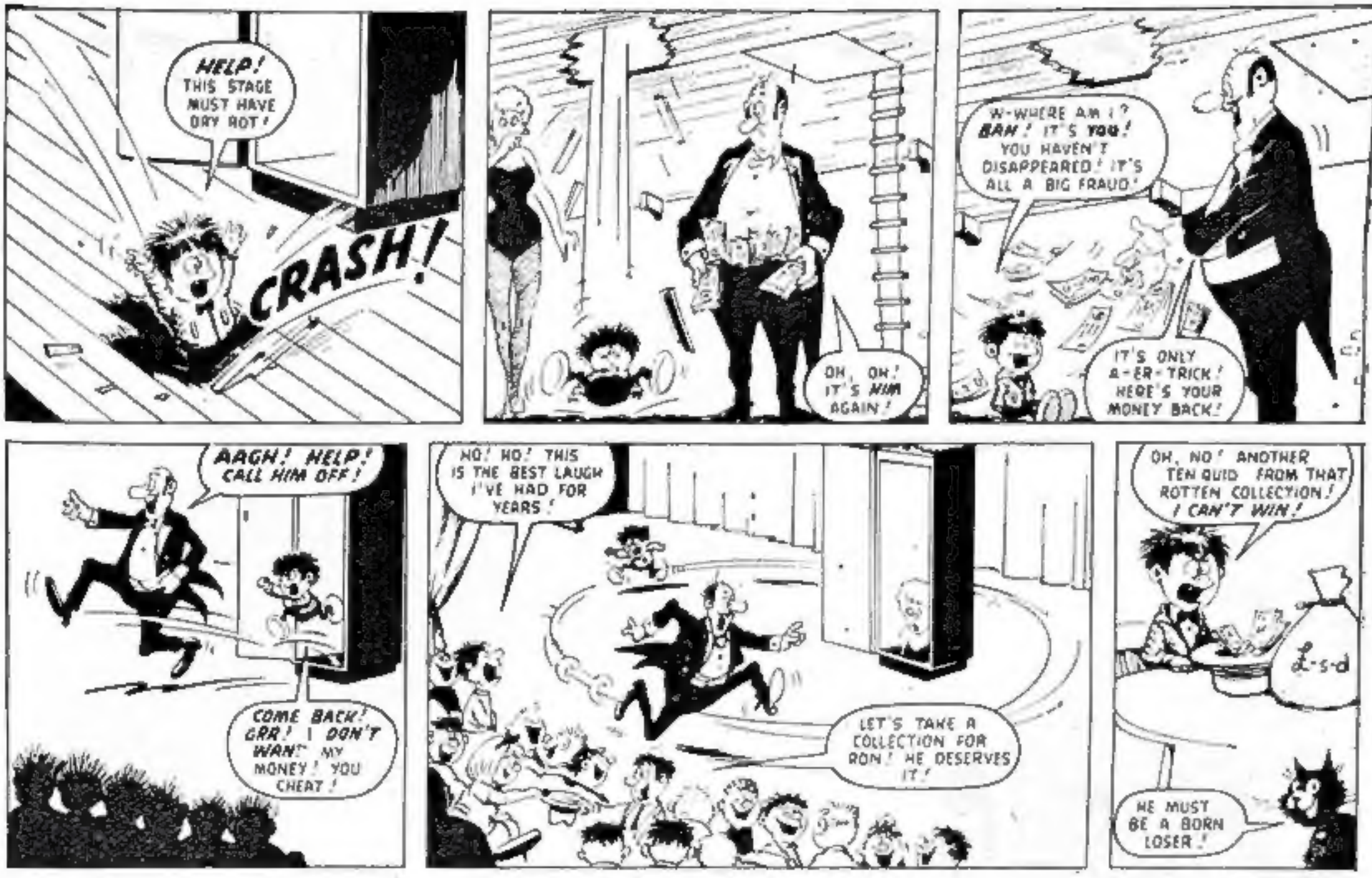
*HOW WOULD **YOU** FEEL—? WHAT WOULD **YOU** DO—? IF THERE IS A WAY, DEPEND ON RUBBERMAN TO FIND IT—AND CHECK OUT **YOUR** SOLUTION NEXT WEEK!*

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH






HELP! THIS STAGE MUST HAVE DRY ROT!
CRASH!
OH, OH! IT'S HIM AGAIN!
W-WHERE AM I? BAH! IT'S YOU! YOU HAVEN'T DISAPPEARED! IT'S ALL A BIG FRAUD!
IT'S ONLY A-ER-TRICK! HERE'S YOUR MONEY BACK!
AAGH! HELP! CALL HIM OFF!
COME BACK! GRR! I DON'T WANT MY MONEY! YOU CHEAT!
HO! HO! THIS IS THE BEST LAUGH I'VE HAD FOR YEARS!
LET'S TAKE A COLLECTION FOR RON! HE DESERVES IT!
OH, NO! ANOTHER TEN QUID FROM THAT ROTTEN COLLECTION! I CAN'T WIN!
£-s-d
HE MUST BE A BORN LOSER!

MEET... Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!-

STICKY FINGERS

HOLD up your left hand, with your palm towards your mates, clutching a pencil. Now tell them that by squeezing your muscles, you can make the pencil stick to your hand. As you're talking, grip your wrist with your right hand and, pretending to squeeze hard, turn your left hand so that the back is now facing your audience.

It will seem to them that the pencil is stuck to your left palm.

But here is what they DON'T see....

Can you make two pennies stick to your thumb and finger when you hold them apart?

Simple, huh? Just you try doing it without applying the secret Knowall know-how!

Tried it? Okay, you need the secret, don't you!

Try it again—but this time squeeze the coins as hard as you can between your thumb and finger. The design on the pennies will slot into the grooves in your skin and hold them there when you spread them apart.

For effect, when you demonstrate the trick, bang the coins between your finger and thumb on the table before you open them. This does nothing except fool your mates when it's their turn to try.

The more you practise this trick the better, and when you open your finger and thumb—*do it fast!*

Magic Banana!

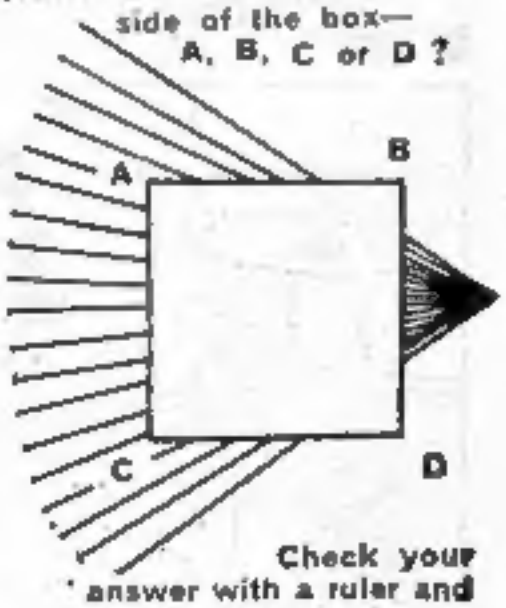
This trick will cost you a banana. But it's well worth it to watch your mates' faces when you peel it before their eyes—AND OFFER IT TO THEM ALREADY SLICED!

How is it done? Gather round with a banana in one hand and a needle in the other . . . .

Gently stick the needle right into the banana and *carefully* wiggle it sideways. This will cut through the fruit inside without splitting the skin at all.

Make as many cuts as you want slices and you're all set to amaze the gang.

Which is the shortest side of the box— A, B, C or D?



Check your answer with a ruler and you'll be surprised.

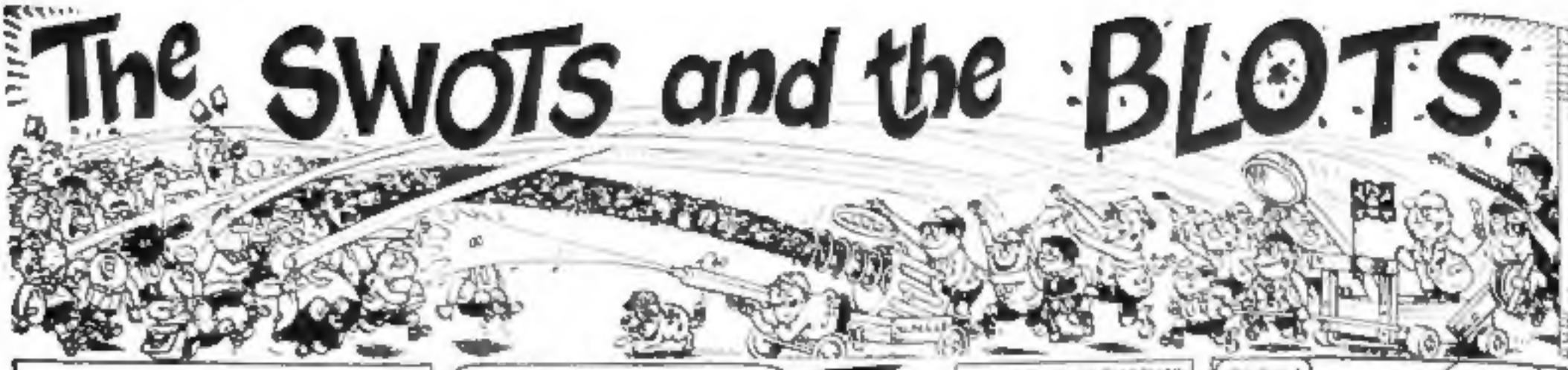
SUPERB SETS include MONACO Football (3); CONGO Europa (3); AUSTRIA 1915 War Set (3); TOGO—Pres. Kennedy and scarce Slavery overprints (4); MONGOLIA—fantastic Rockets (3); PANAMA—Olympic Gold Medal stamps; PARAGUAY—Giant Popo Paul. Total 118 stamps (worth 8/-) from all over the world ONLY 1/- to introduce Bargain Approvals (Approvals are stamps sent 14 days free inspection. Buy what you want return the rest).

SEND 1/- TODAY— ASK FOR LOT No. 554

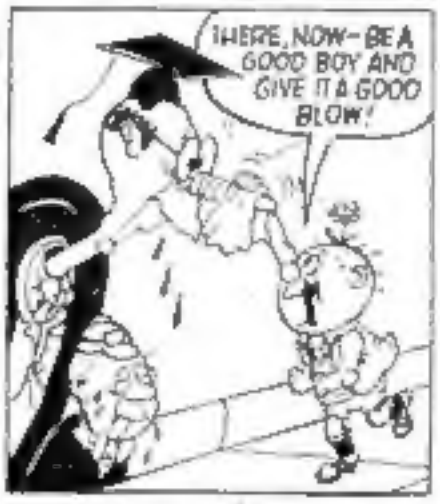
BROADWAY APPROVALS
50 Denmark Hill,
London, S.E.5.

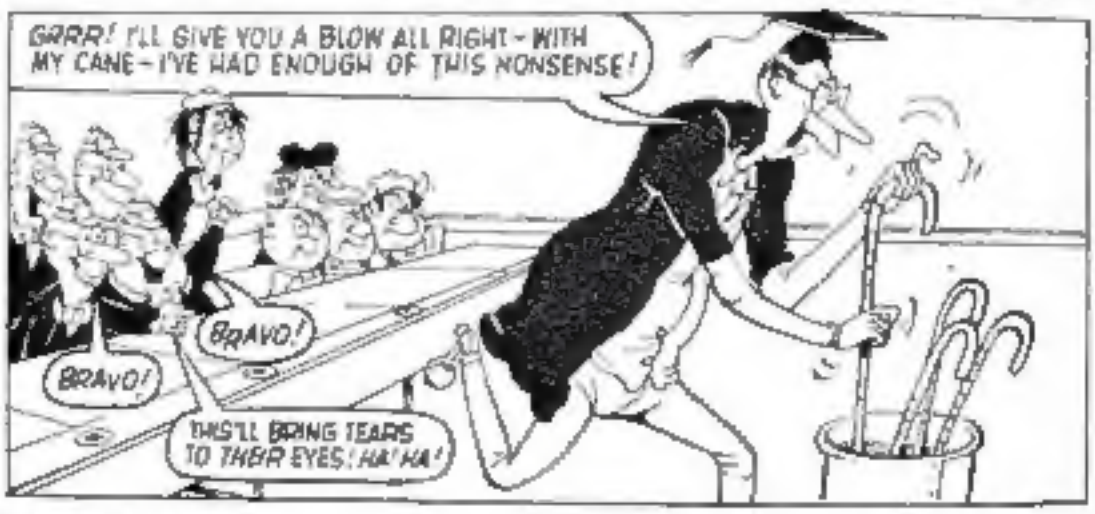
TELL YOUR PARENTS YOU ARE ANSWERING THIS AD.

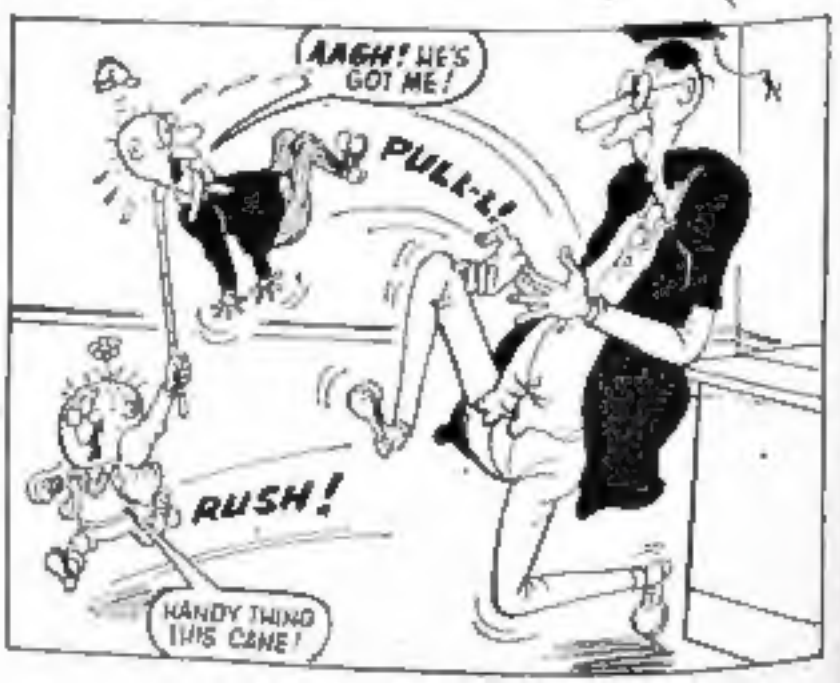
The SWOTS and the BLOTS



PLEASE, SIR - I SHOULD LIKE TO SHIFT MY DESK! THAT NASTY BILLY BLOT IS BREATHING HIS HORRIBLE ONIONY BREATH AT ME!
I HAVE MARMALADE AND ONIONS FOR BREAKFAST EVERY MORNING!




GRRR! I'LL GIVE YOU A BLOW ALL RIGHT - WITH MY CANE - I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE!
BRAVO!
BRAVO!
THIS'LL BRING TEARS TO THEIR EYES! HA! HA!



WAA-AAH! HELP! PUT ME DOWN!

ALL IN GOOD TIME! SNIGGER!

RUSN-N-NN-N!

JUST LIKE THOSE SCOTTISH HAMMER THROWERS! OCH AYE! THE NOO THE NOO!

AAGH! YOU JITTLE WORPOR!

THROW-W!

HELP!

WHIZZ-Z-Z!

HEH! HEH! LOVELY— LOVELY!

HERE HE COMES! GET READY TO DUCK, LADS

MUVVER-R-R!

WHEE-EEEEE!

MISSED!

GOSH! THAT'S MOST CONVENIENT LUCKY I'VE I'VE GOT THIS SPARE CANE!

WAAH!

AAGN! WAA-AN! ROTTEN OLD TEACH!

SOB!

O BE A FOOL TO MISS A CHANCE LIKE THIS BENDING DOWN AND I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO TE... 'HEM!

SWIPE!

TWACK!

NO NO! IT ISN'T THE ONIONS THAT ARE DOING THAT THOSE ARE REAL TEARS HEE HEE!

BOO-HOO!

BAWL

SOB! I'LL NEVER EAT ANOTHER ONION!

I KNOW MY ONIONS!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

"WHERE STRIDES THE BEHEMOTH"

LAST ISSUE, THE HULK FOUGHT FOR HIS LIFE, ALONE AND UNAIDED, IN AN IRON CURTAIN NATION! BUT, THAT FIGHT IS NOT YET ENDED--AS A MIGHTY *TANK FORCE* RUMBLES INTO SIGHT--ITS MISSION *DESTROY THE HULK!!*

TANKS!! COMING TO KILL HULK!! BUT HULK *STRONGER!!*

IT'S *TRUE!* THE HULK *DOES* EXIST! BUT NOT FOR LONG. WE WILL BLAST HIM FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

© Marvel Comics Group 1965

THEY KILLED MY FRIEND ... THAT MAN WHO HE PED ME ... MAKE THEM *PAY!*

THIS IS NE A VENGEFUL ... NIGHTMARE LEVIATHAN THE GREEN SKINNED POWERHOUSE ... FARE IT INTO THE PATH OF THE HEAVILY ARMED TANKS

THIS WILL BE EASIER THAN WE EXPECTED HE'S APPROACHING AT POINT-BLANK RANGE! LOWER YOUR SIGHTS SWING THE GUN *DOWN!*

HE'S COMING *FASTER!* CAN'T MOVE TURRET INTO POSITION IN TIME! BUT NO NEED TO *RUSH!* HE CAN'T ESCAPE!

BUT THE INCREDIBLE *HULK* IS NOT *TRYING* TO ESCAPE! INSTEAD, HE PERFORMS A FEAT OF RAW STRENGTH, SO MIND STAGGERING THAT *NONE* COULD HAVE EXPECTED IT!

COMRADES! LOOK! HE ... HE'S LIFTING THE ENTIRE TURRET *RIGHT OFF THE TANK!*

RRACCKK!

NAH! RUN *RUN*--WHILE *HULK* DESTROYS TANK *EVERYONE* RUNS FROM *HULK! EVERYONE!*

IT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!* HE CANNOT BE *ALIVE!* HE IS A *ROBOT!*

NO MATTER *WHAT* HE IS--HE MUST ESCAPE BEFORE HE *SMASHES* US ... HE'S A *DEMON!*

WHOMM!

AT THAT VERY INSTANT THE SECOND TANK RUMBLES INTO VIEW

LOOK, COMRADES! THE HULK MUST HAVE AN ANTI-TANK GUN!

RRANGGG!

WE MUST *DESTROY* HIM BEFORE HE CAN USE IT AGAINST *US!*

FIRE ROCKET ONE! OTHER ROCKET LAUNCHERS STAND BY!

THE RANGE IS TOO CLOSE! THE SHELL WILL OVER-SHOOT THE MARK! BUT NO MATTER THE SHOCK WAVE WILL FINISH HIM

BUT, AS THE UNSUSPECTING TROOPS ARE ABOUT TO LEARN IT TAKES MORE THAN A MERE EXPLOSIVE SHOCK WAVE TO KILL THE MIGHTIEST MORTAL THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!

KPOW!

GUNS! THEY TRY TO KILL HULK WITH GUNS!

MUST NOT GET SECOND CHANCE! MUST STOP THEM-- NOW!

ALL TANKS RIDE ON ROAD! EASY TARGETS FOR HULK!

SKRAKK!

THERE HE IS! BUT--WHAT IS HE DOING?!

IT CANNOT BE! HE IS -- TEARING UP THE ROAD BENEATH US!!

HAHAH! COME CLOSER! CLOSER!

NOW!

FIRE! HURRY, YOU FOOLS --FIRE!

THOK!

WHUP!

TOO LATE! THE ROAD RAISED US! WE CANNOT AIM AT HIM!

THEN BY THE TIME THE SHAKEN TANKS GET THE RANGE, IT IS TOO LATE!

TANKS STOPPED! NOW HULK ATTACKS!

KA-POK!

THE GUN-- ELEVATE THE GUN!! N- NO IT IS TOO LATE!

BROOM

CLANKK!

MEN RUN! AFRAID! AFRAID OF HULK! BUT OTHERS STILL IN TANKS MUST GET RID OF THEM, TOO MUST SMASH ALL!

TUNG!

COME OUT OF TANK! COME OUT AND FACE HULK! COME OUT!

WE CAN'T REMAIN INSIDE HE'S TEARING THE TANKS APART WITH HIS BARE HANDS! RUN!

THE OTHERS WILL GET HIM! AS SOON AS THEIR GUNS CAN GET THE RANGE!

WITHIN SECONDS, HALF OF THE ONCE-PROUD TANK FORCE HAS BEEN COMPLETELY DEMOLISHED- WITH MOST OF THE REMAINING VEHICLES ABANDONED! BUT THERE ARE STILL SOME WHICH REMAIN

THE OTHERS ARE COMING THEY'RE SURROUNDING HIM HE DOESN'T SEE THEM YET!

HE WORKED HIMSELF INTO THE CENTER OF A TRAP! HE CAN'T SURVIVE MUCH LONGER

AND THEN TURNING SLOWLY THE HULK SEES

ALL AROUND ME NO PLACE TO RUN

BUT THE GREEN-SKINNED GOLIATH WHOSE POWER IS VIRTUALLY BEYOND MEASURE STILL HAS ONE REMAINING RESOURCE AS HE CLAPS HIS MAMMOTH HANDS TOGETHER WITH A FORCE OF NEAR NUCLEAR PROPORTIONS

BUH-WHAAAM

WITH THAT THE SMASHING TROOPING THE WHOLE TOTAL ONE FALL IN UNBRAGGED PAIN FAINTLY THE SOLITARY MAMMOTH FORM OF THE HULK THE COMPLETE MASTER OF ALL HE SURVEYS

TAKE TO THE HILLS NOTHING CAN STOP THE HULK!

ONE TANK CORPS DESTROYED BY ONE MAN! IT'S UNTHINKABLE! YET WE SAW IT HAPPEN!

RUN RUN! RUN FROM HULK! IT'S OVER! HULK WAS NOW!

AND THEN THE CLOUDED BEFOGGED BRAIN OF THE GREEN TITAN GROWS EVER MORE BEWILDERED AS THE HULK SLOWLY FORGETS HE REASON HE HAD BEEN BATTLING THE ENEMY TROOPS

WHAT DOES HULK DO NEXT? WHY AM I HERE?

TEXAS HE MAY TO REMEMBER- TO CLEAR THE HAZE FROM HIS BRUTISH BRAIN HIS BRAIN WHICH ONCE HAD BEEN AMONG THE KEENEST SCIENTIFIC MINDS ON EARTH- THE HULK CANNOT!

STRANGE LAND! HULK LOST! MUST GO- FIND WAY HOME!

AND THEN THE MIGHTIEST LEG MUSCLES OF ALL TIME PROPEL THE TORMENTED CREATURE HIGH INTO THE AIR ON THE FIRST STEP OF A NEW JOURNEY A NEW STILL MORE HAZARDOUS ADVENTURE

LOOK! IT IS THE HULK AGAIN! WE ARE WITHIN GUN RANGE

NO! DON'T FIRE LET HIM GO! NEXT TIME WE MAY NOT ESCAPE FROM HIM WITH OUR LIVES!

AND AS THE HULK CONTINUES TO COVER VAST AREAS OF LAND WITH HIS INCREDIBLE DISTANCE SWALLOWING LEAPS A FIGHTER PATROL SIGHTS THE AWESOME SPECTACLE

HAVE SIGHTED HULK! MOVING TOWARD MONGOLIA! WHAT ARE ORDERS? SHALL WE ATTACK?

NEGATIVE! NEGATIVE! DO NOT INTERCEPT DO NOT ATTACK!

LET HIM LEAVE OUR COUNTRY AND BRING DESTRUCTION TO OTHER LANDS DO NOT ATTACK!

FINALLY HIS SHOULDERS RAGE NEARLY SPENT HIS MIND DAZED AND CONFUSED THE MUSCULAR GIANT COMES TO A HALT IN A LONELY ISOLATED SECTION OF THE TOWERING HIMALAYAS

MUST STOP! MUST THINK WHAT TO DO-- WHERE TO GO!

HULK LOST! NO FOOD NO FRIEND - NO HOME!

HOME? WHERE IS HOME? THIS PLACE GOOD AS ANY AND PLACE GOOD FOR HULK! --NO PLACE

AND THEN A GLIMMER OF MEMORY SEEMS TO RETURN FAINTLY LIKE A DIMLY REMEMBERED DREAM

HULK ONCE HAD FRIEND RICK RICK NOT RAN AWAY

RICK GONE NO MORE FRIEND NOTHING NOT ANYONE OR U

BUT THE GAMMA RAY AFFECTED BRAIN OF DR GREEN SKINNED BRAIN HE CANNOT RETAIN ANY THOUGHT FOR LONG AND WITHIN MINUTES HE MEMORY FADES AS THE AGELESS BRUTE WITHIN FIGHTS BEGINS TO ASSERT

THERE NO ONE CARE NO ONE NO BUT IN BRAIN FIGHT HATE NOTHING

THEN WITH SLEEP COMES COMPLETE FORGETFULNESS AS THE STORM WITHIN HIS BREAST STOPS RACING AND THE JADED CHANGES BACK TO THE PERSON OF BRUCE BANNER

THUS IT IS IN HIS NORMAL IDENTITY THAT HE IS RUDELY AWAKENED BY A HARSH GUTTERAL VOICE AND THE SOUND OF A RIFLE BEING COCKED.

WHAT?? WHO ARE YOU?

HE HAS NOTHING WORTH STEALING HE IS USELESS TO US

SHOOT HIM THEN WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE WITH SUCH AS HE

CLICK!

YOU SPEAK TO KANGA KHAN, INFIDEL I AM BAND T CHIEFTAIN HERE BUT YOUR VOICE YOU ARE AMERICAN!

AN AMERICAN HERE! THIS IS WONDROUS STRANGE MY CHIEFTAIN!

I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST THEY'D SHOOT ME AS SOON AS LOOK AT ME

LISTEN I'LL MAKE YOU AN OFFER! TAKE ME TO THE NEAREST AMERICANS AND YOU'LL BE REWARDED HANDSOMELY

YOU TRY TO MAKE FOOL OF KANGA KHAN?! YOU ARE POOR! OUR AT RAGS YOU WEAR WHY WOULD ANY PAY REWARD?

BUT MIGHTY ONE HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT ALL AMERICANS ARE RICH BEYOND OUR POOR IMAGINATIONS? IS IT NOT SO WRITTEN IN THE PAPERS OF THE PEOPLE'S GOVERNMENT?

I'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HIM OR ELSE I'M FINISHED!

THE REASON MY CLOTHES ARE IN TATTERS IS THAT I HAVE BEEN LOST HERE WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER OTHER BANDITS TOOK MY MONEY BUT I HAVE MORE THAN I CAN GET IT

PERHAPS HE ESCAPED FROM THE LAND OF THE SOVIETS THEY WOULD PAY US FOR HIS RETURN!

PERHAPS BUT THE AMERICANS ARE MORE GENEROUS WITH THEIR WEALTH THEY WOULD PAY MORE HANDSOMELY!

NOW GUARD HIM! IT WILL MEAN YOUR LIFE IF HE ESCAPES! I SHALL GET WORD TO THE AMERICANS AND LEARN WHAT THEY WILL PAY FOR HIM

YOUR WISDOM IS THE WISDOM OF THE MOUNTAIN WOLF MIGHTY KANGA KHAN!

HE'S LEAVING BUT, IS HE GOING TO NOTIFY THE AMERICANS?

BY NOW I'M SURELY CONSIDERED A DESERTER BY GENERAL ROSS! HOW CAN I EVER PROVE I DIDN'T DEFECT WHEN I VANISHED FROM ASTRA ISLE?*

*REFER TO SMASH NO 54

NOT LONG AFTERWARDS AT A MILITARY INSTALLATION, STATESIDE

MAJOR TALBOT WE'VE JUST RECEIVED A CODED REPORT TO THE EFFECT THAT DR BRUCE BANNER IS THE PRISONER OF A MONGOLIAN BANDIT CHIEF NAMED KANGA KHAN! KHAN IS HOLDING HIM FOR RANSOM!

YOU'VE BEEN ON HIS CASE SINCE HE VANISHED FROM ASTRA ISLE DURING THE TEST OF HIS NUCLEAR ABSORBATRON!

YES, SIR I HAVE!

WELL MAJOR BRUCE BANNER IS TOO IMPORTANT TO BE IGNORED! IF HE DID DESERT AND SELL HIS KNOWLEDGE, WE WANT HIM BACK TO STAND TRIAL AND, IF HE'S INNOCENT WE WANT HIS TALENTS TO CONTINUE TO SERVE US AS AN ATOMIC EXPERT DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

OF COURSE SIR! I'LL TAKE A JET TO THE ORIENT IMMEDIATELY! BUT I AM CONVINCED THAT HE IS A TRAITOR SIR

I DO NOT ASK YOU FOR YOUR OPINION MAJOR DISMISSED!

SOME TIME LATER AT A PREARRANGED MEETING PLACE ON THE EASTERN TIP OF OUTER MONGOLIA

YOU HAVE THE MONEY WITH YOU AMERICAN?

WELL DISCUSS THAT LATER! FIRST I MUST BE CERTAIN YOU REALLY HAVE BRUCE BANNER!

AND, AT THE HEAVILY-GUARDED CAMP OF KANGA KHAN

I TOLD THEM MY NAME BUT IF THEY DO GET THE MESSAGE BACK TO AMERICA HOW CAN I BE SURE ANYONE WILL BELIEVE OR EVEN CARE??

IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WORD, ANYTHING WOULD BE BETTER THAN THIS ENDLESS WAITING

BUT STILL OTHER TROUBLES ARE SWIFTLY COMING BRUCE BANNER'S WAY. FOR AS HE SITS SENTRY IN THE CAMP OF KANGA KHAN, DIFFERENT EYES, HOSTILE EYES, WATCH EVERYTHING THAT TRANSPIRES BE...

THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO ATTACK THE CAMP OF KANGA KHAN! THEY SUSPECT NOTHING!

SEE, KHAN HAS ANOTHER AMERICAN AND A BLACK MAN WITH HIM!

AND IF WE MOVE QUICKLY ENOUGH, WE WHO SHALL BE KANGA'S

AT LAST OUR ARMY HAS FOUND THE MAN BOTH WHITE MEN SEEK! WE SHALL ATTACK AND TAKE BOTH! KANGA, YOU SHALL HAVE A RANSOM, AND I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE!

AND MINUTES AFTER THE TWO SILENT SQUIRES HAVE LEFT...

KHAN! YOU HAVE COME FOR THE AMERICAN SCIENTIST! I KNEW YOU WOULD! WHERE IS THE MONEY FOR HIS RANSOM?

NOT SO FAST, KHAN! FIRST I WANT SER HIM! AND SO VERY MUCH THAT HE IS THE ONE WE CLAIM!

YOU'RE RIDICULOUS! AS WE'RE TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM HERE -- YOU SEE MY CAPTIVE BEFORE YOU!

BANNER! IT'S JUST THEN WE FOUND YOU AT LAST!

MAJOR TALBOT! YOU'RE NOT A WEEK ONE TO MOPE UP PARADE BUT YOU'RE STILL A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

I WAS ALMOST AFRAID TO HOPE THAT ANYONE WOULD BE SENT! I THOUGHT -

SKIP IT, BANNER! I'M JUST AFTER TELLING YOU, BANNER, YOU HAVE TO STAND TRIAL! I'M STILL CONVINCED YOU'RE A TRAITOR!

WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOUR FRIENDS DECIDE THEY WERE FAMOUS WITH YOU SO THEY CALLED YOUR UNCLE SAM? OR MAYBE HE SENT IT!

TALBOT, WERE YOU BORN A KNOTHEAD OR DID YOU HAVE TO WORK AT IT?

BUT BEFORE ANOTHER WORD CAN BE UTTERED, THE EVENING'S STILLNESS IS BROKEN BY THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE!"

DEATH TO KANGA KHAN!"

DESTROY KHAN! SEIZE HIS STOLEN TREASURES! ATTACK! ATTACK!"

CRACK

IT IS MARUN GANTU, AND HIS ARMY! RAIDERS! WE ARE OUTNUMBERED! FLEE TO THE HILLS!

C'MON, BANNER - THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO SLIP OUT OF HERE!

I HOPE YOU KNOW THE WAY, TALBOT! WE'RE MILES FROM ANYWHERE

DON'T TRY TO GET CUTE WITH ME, MISTER! YOU'RE NOT SLIPPING AWAY FROM ME! NO MATTER WHERE WE ARE, I'M NOT LOSING YOU AGAIN!

ALRIGHT, SONNY! I'M HERE! IF YOU MAY TELL STICK TO YOU LIKE GLUE FROM NOW ON, OKAY?

NOW SHUT UP AND START MOVING! OUT THE BACK HERE - LET'S GO!

ONLY ONE GUARD ON THIS NARROW MOUNTAIN ROAD! IF WE CAN GET PAST HIM...!

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO GLEN TALBOT. HE'S PROBABLY THE WORST JUDGE OF CHARACTER IN THE WORLD, BUT HE'S A GOOD MAN TO BE WITH IN A PINCH

SPWANG!

SPWANG!

STAY BACK! THERE MUST BE OTHERS BEHIND THE NEXT LEDGE! WE HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY TO DEFEND!

I WARNED YOU! NO ONE CAN FIGHT SO FAST THEY KNOW THIS TERRAIN! WE DON'T!

LOOK, BANNER, I'M A SOLDIER! I'M READY TO GIVE MY LIFE FOR THE COUNTRY I SERVE - FOR THE LAND I LOVE! BUT YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND THAT! WHAA--AT THE LEDGE! IT'S FALLING!"

I'M AFRAID YOU JINXED US WITH THAT LITTLE SPEECH OF YOURS, TALBOT! IT SEEMS WE'VE BOTH ABOUT TO MEET OUR END!

AND RIGHT NOW I'D WANT TO BE WITH ANYONE I WANT TO BE! I AM NOT A SPY! I'M AS LOYAL AS YOU!

THOSE WERE DESPERATE WORDS OF BRUCE BANNER AS HE STANDS IN THE PATH OF THE AVALANCHE! AND AS BOTH MEN TURN TOWARDS THE APPROACHING DEATH, THEY HUNDREDS OF YARDS BELOW...

WE'LL SEE IF BANNER AND TALBOT ARE ABLE TO BRING THEMSELVES OUT OF THIS JAWS OF GLORY WITH HIS MASTERFUL ARTWORK IN THESE PAST [illegible] AND BEGINNING NEXT WEEK JACK KIRBY RETURNS TO BRING YOU THE MOST BREATH TAKING INSTALLMENT YET OF THE INCREDIBLE FIRST HERO DRAMA CLIFF HANGER -- THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

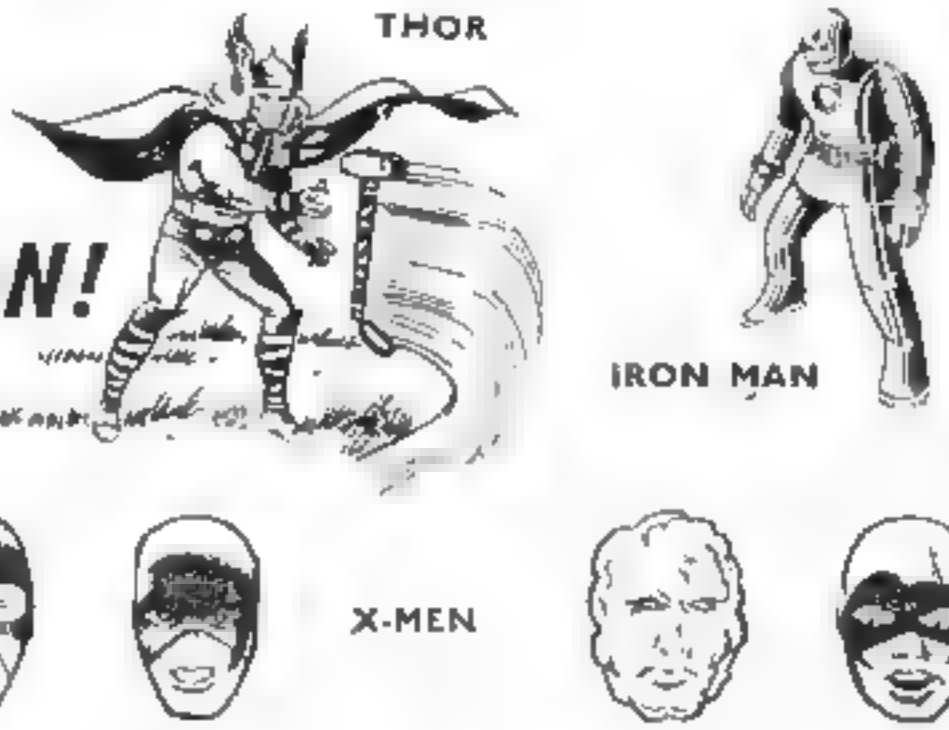
COULD BE YOURS!

IT'S FREE IN FANTASTIC!

It makes you a member of the SECRET BROTHERHOOD OF POWER!

GET THESE OTHER SCARS TOO, THEY'RE ALL *FREE* IN FANTASTIC —

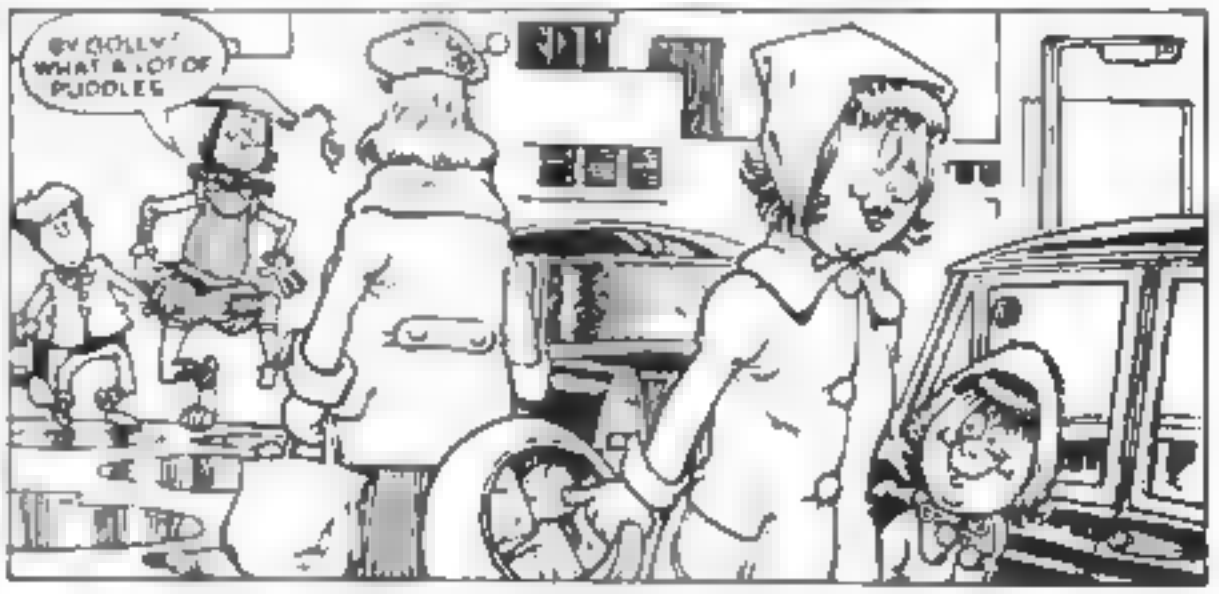
The comic that's different!
The comic with THOR!
The comic with THE IRON MAN!
The comic with X-MEN!
The comic with the Mid-Atlantic accent!



No 2 IS ON SALE NOW!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...



?

I KNOW THE VERY THING — I HAVE TOBACCO LEAVES IN HERE!

I'VE HEARD OF GRASS SKIRTS — BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

BRRR!—I'M F-FREEZING!

CLATTERING CLAYPIPES! WHO'S SMOKING THAT LOVELY BACCY? I'VE LOOKED FOR YEARS FOR A BLEND AS GOOD AS THAT!

ER—IT'S THESE TOBACCO LEAVES I'M WEARING, SIR!

YEOW! THAT'S IT! THE VERY THING!

GLACK! HAVE YOU ANY MORE OF THOSE TOBACCO LEAVES, SIR WALTER?

SURELY! I HAVE TONS!

HE MUST WANT A TOBACCO LEAF JACKET — AND SOCKS, TOO!

THERE YOU ARE, MISTER — ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU IN BACCY FOR YEARS!

AND HERE'S A POUND FOR YOU! THANKS, CHARLIE!

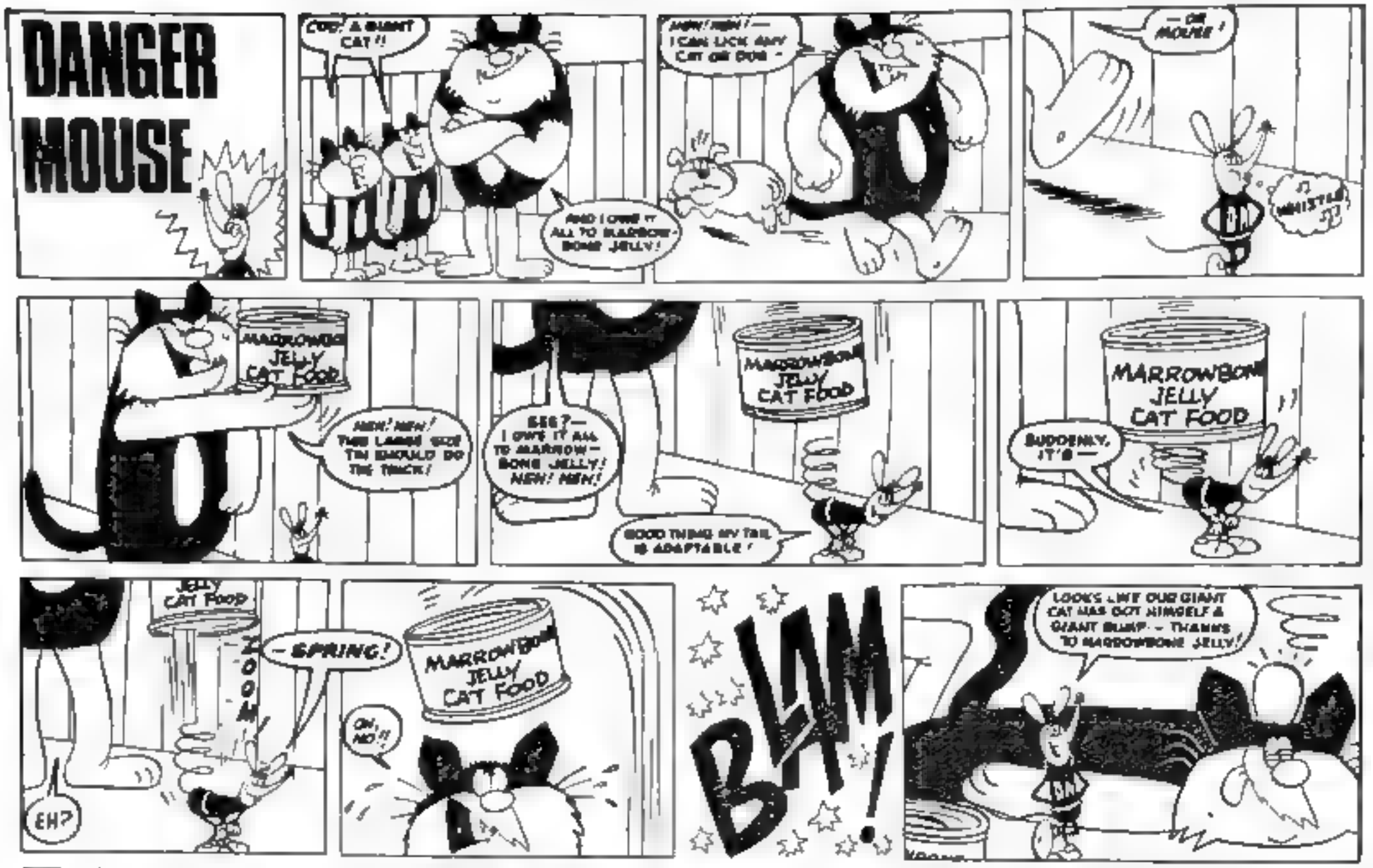
A-DRIP. CLEANERS

YIPPEE! NOW I CAN AFFORD TO HAVE THEM CLEANED — AND BUY SWEETS AS WELL!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE WORLD'S COMING TO! I'VE HEARD OF MOD GEAR, BUT THOSE TWO TAKE THE TICKET!

ONE DAY SERVICE

I'M NOT GOING BACK INTO THE TELLY TILL WE'VE EATEN ALL THESE MOD SWEETS! — BLOP!


DANGER MOUSE
COR! A GIANT CAT!!
AND I OWE IT ALL TO MARROWBONE JELLY!
— OH, MOUSE!
♫ WHISTLE ♫
MARROWBONE JELLY CAT FOOD
HEH! HEH! THIS LARGE SIZE TIN SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
SEE?— I OWE IT ALL TO MARROWBONE JELLY! HEH! HEH!
GOOD THING MY TAIL IS ADAPTABLE!
BUDDENLY, IT'S—
JELLY CAT FOOD
ZOOM
— SPRING!
OH, NO!!
EH?
BLAM!
LOOKS LIKE OUR GIANT CAT HAS GOT HIMSELF A GIANT BUMP — THANKS TO MARROWBONE JELLY!

BE A SMASHER AND WRITE TO SMASH!—

SMASH!, 64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, WC2

you'll win £1 if your letter is printed!

Dear Alf and Cos.

Next Friday's the day! When school is over, I will go to the newsagent's and buy not only my usual Smash and Wham, but the first issue of a Power mag that'll make 1967 *THE* year — POW!!! With the one and only Spiderman, Nick Fury and all the other features you've mentioned, as well as those great free gifts POW is bound to be a sell-out. Good luck with it!

I'm glad to see you're reprinting the Hulk stories featured in "Tales to Astonish" at last. But still, I'm sure all the other Hulk fans agree with me in wishing that old Green Skin had his own magazine once again. Hulkophiles will be meeting a character in the next few weeks who is destined to play a big part in the Hulk's life—the Leader, an evil genius, who gained his superb mentality from an over dose of gamma rays, as did Bruce Banner.

The second ish of the "Merry Marvel Fanzine" should be out soon, a more compact issue with news, views, information on Marveldom including a run-down on "Power Comics". If any Power fans are interested, it's 5/— for a year's supply of bi-monthly issues.

Anthony Roche,
2 St John's Park, Mountown
Dun Laoghaire, Co. Dublin,
Ireland

P.S. I'd like to congratulate Mark Coxon on his remarks about "Queen of the Seas", the best "funny" in Smash! "Nuff said about Yucko Creek!—Queenie R. P.

P.P.S.—I hope this letter won't be too long to print.

We're sorry this letter wasn't published earlier, Anthony, but we'd still like to say "thanks" for your good wishes for POW! And we're publishing your address in full so that other Power Pack People can contact you.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos.

For a few years and until now I have saved Marvel Comics and think they are really great. I hadn't saved Smash and Wham until recently when I heard that Marvel heroes had been introduced to your comics. Now I have ordered it weekly and I can see and read all the old Marvel issues I have missed. My four heroes are — 1st Thor, 2nd Fantastic Four, 3rd Spidey, 4th Avengers.

In the Marvel comics lately I read that the Smash-Marvel heroes are appearing on T.V. in America. Could you please tell me if there are any plans for them to appear on English T.V.? I am also really looking forward to you printing Goldilocks stories right from Don Blake's holiday in Norway.

Philip Smith,
Dunston, Co. Durham.

Well—as one set of super-hero fans to another, put it right there, Philip! It's a wonderful feeling to know you're not one of the odd men out in this world.

And for the benefit of all those ardent seekers after knowledge, we ought to explain that when Phil talks about "Goldilocks" he's referring to the Mighty Thor, currently starring weekly in FANTASTIC.

And whilst we're on that subject we might mention that most of our battling boys are known by pet names to their friends. See how many you can recognise from this list —

THE JOLLY GREEN GIANT,
STRETCH, HIGH POCKETS,
WEB-HEAD, RUST POT

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos.

I am an overseas reader of your fabulous comic, and, although I am a girl, I enjoy it very much.

But there is one thing I would like to put a feeble pies in for, and that is, *please* would you give Catwoman a story of her own, because we girls have super-heroes too, you know.

I know that if you did follow my suggestion a lot more girls would start reading your comic and the ones who already do would feel a lot more satisfied.

But meanwhile keep up the good work with Batman and Hulk.

Shauna Radley,
Beirut, Lebanon.

P.S.—I love Batman, The Hulk and you best of all.

Be fair, Shauna. We've never made a secret of the fact that roughly fifty per cent of the people in this world are female! There's Betty Ross who's got all sorts of problems with the HULK, the Wonderful Wasp who flits through our pages from time to time with Giant Man, Sue Storm, the Invisible Girl, Alicia the blind girl who's the THING'S heart throb. All these and we haven't even mentioned Bad Penny or Catwoman!

Alf and Cos.

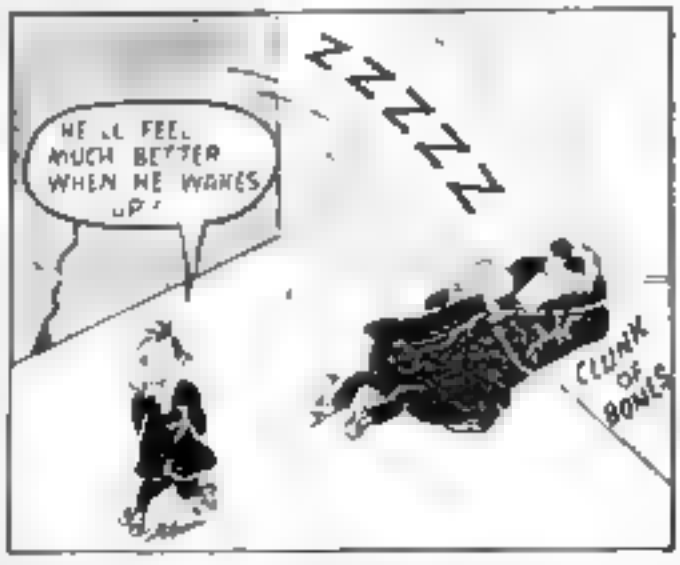
ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WITH YOUR LETTER —

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

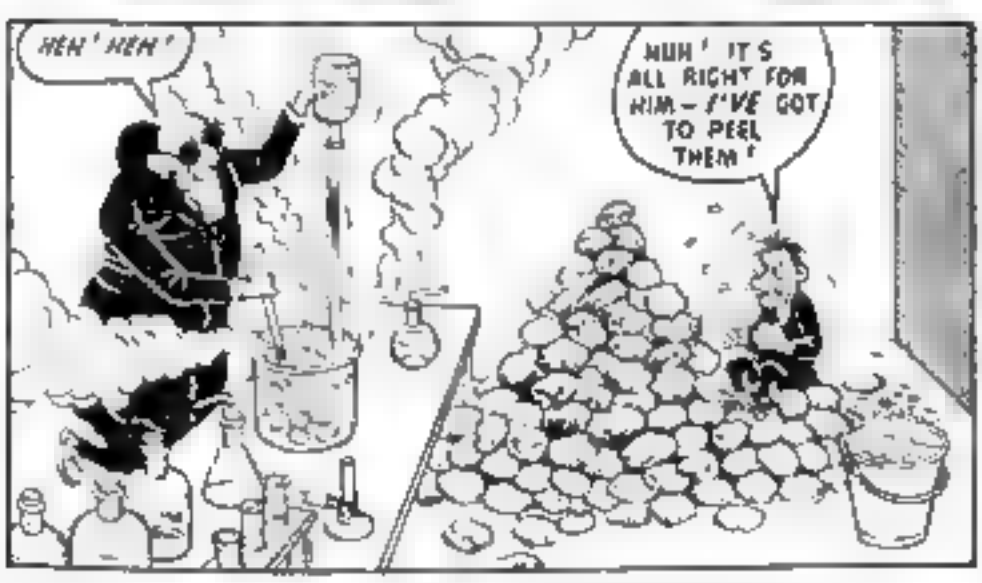
The feature I don't like is:

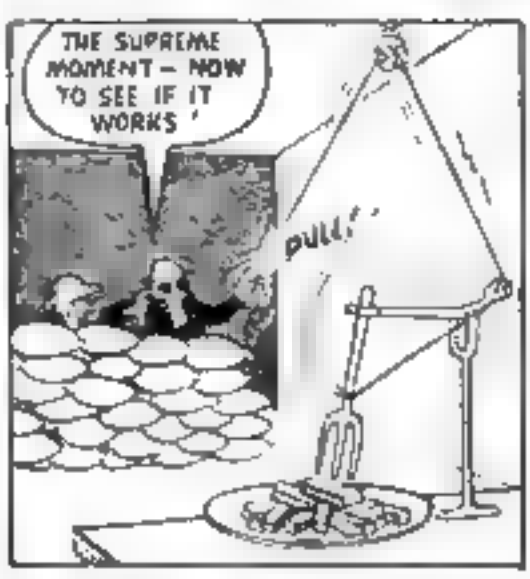
To SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, WC2.

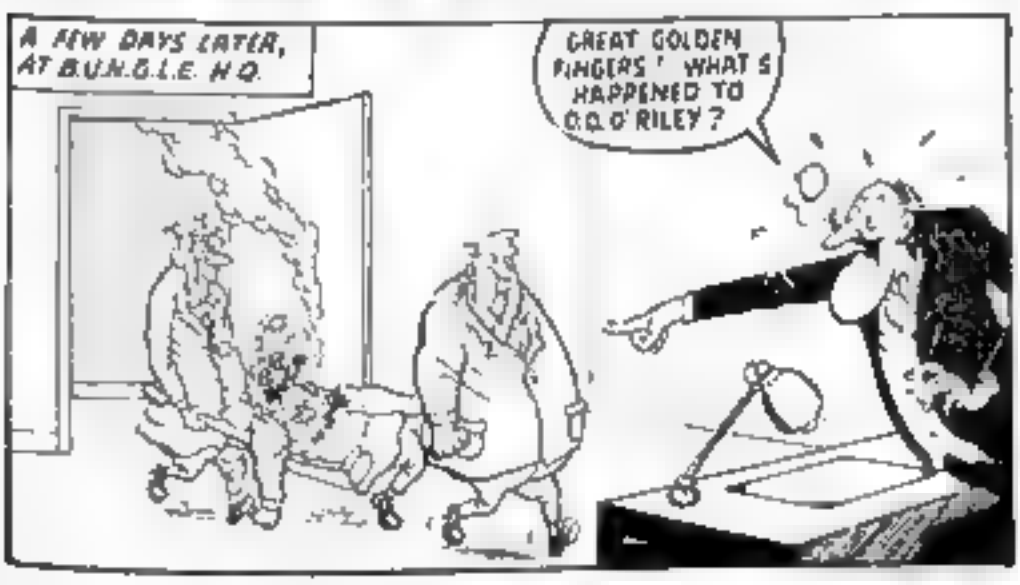
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

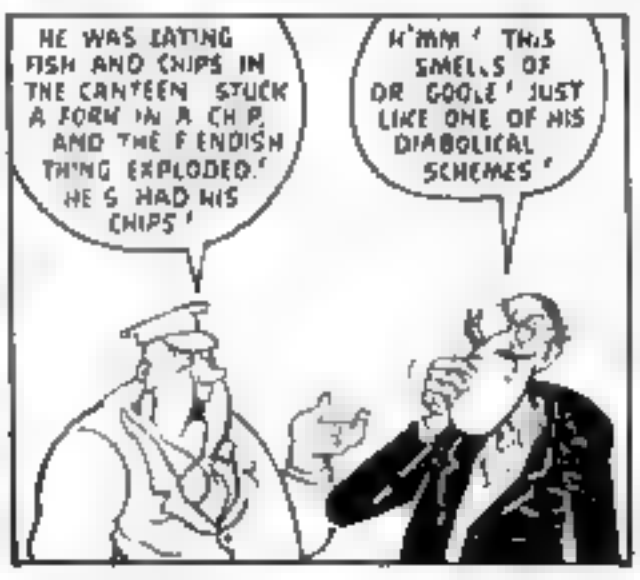


I COULD KNIGHT THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E! HEH! HEH!
I DUB THEE SIR TWIT! HEH! HEH
THEN I COULD EAT THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E'S FAVOURITE GRUB – HIS FISH AND CHIPS!








HE WAS EATING FISH AND CHIPS IN THE CANTEEN STUCK A FORK IN A CHIP AND THE FIENDISH THING EXPLODED! HE'S HAD HIS CHIPS!
H'MM! THIS SMELLS OF OR GOOLE! JUST LIKE ONE OF HIS DIABOLICAL SCHEMES!

SEND IN LARRY – HE'S THE ONLY MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E WHO ISN'T ON A MISSION!
DROOL
HE'S REALLY SCRAPING THE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL NOW!
SCRAPE!

WHAT-NO CHIEF ' GOT SOME WORK FOR THE LADDIE ? WHAT'S IT THIS TIME ? CYANIDE CUSTARD ?

EXPLODING CHIPS- FISSION CHIPS !

ERK ! FISSION CHIPS !

! DESPAIR !

MAKE ENQUIRIES, LAD, AND I NO OUT WHO'S BEEN BUY NG UP SPUDS BY THE TON IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS ' I'LL LAY YOU A WEEK'S WAGES IT'S OR GOOLE HIMSELF '

COO ' D LIKE TO SEE YOU LAY LOLLY '

SMIRK !

THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKING GET ON WITH ' LAD

Y YES SIR - RIGHT AWAY, SIR '

BOOT!

THUD!

AND SO

SORRY SIR NO UNUSUAL DEMAND ON SPUDS FROM TH S SHOP '

IN ANOTHER SHOP

NO - ONLY MRS BEAR UP THE ROAD BUT SHE S GOT SEVENTEEN KIDS '

ONE THOUSAND TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY SIX SHOPS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF BRITAIN, LATER - ON A LONELY MILE STONE IN IRELAND -

OOH ' ME POOR FEET ' ME POOR ACH NG FEET ' . WAS SURE IT WOULD BE IRELAND - THE LAND OF SPUDS SHAMROCKS AND SHILLELAGHS

LEPRI-CORN CURE !

THERE'S A "SPUD" !

TRUNDLE!

SUFFER NG SALTED SPUDS - A TON OF SPUDS ! COULD THIS BE IT ?

WHEN THE EYES IN YOUR SPUDS ARE SMILING !

WEEEE!

BEGORRAH ' THAT MUST BE ONE OF THE LITTLE PEOP L - HAS GOOLE GOT THEM BOPED IN ? I WONDER !

TH S MUST BE IT - FOR ONCE I HAVEN'T BUNGLED !

ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS FOLLOW SHORTIE THERE - AND THAT S THAT !

OH DEAR

HEH ' HEH HAVE A TASTE O ME SHILLELAGH, LAD ! THIS IS A - ER - SHAM ROCK ! SNIGGER '

CRUNCH

AAGH ' I'M DONE FOR ' I'VE BUNGLED AGAIN !

CRUMBLE!

Next Week: MEET DR O'GOOLE !

HERE COMES

ANGLO ACE

ALL NATIONS GUARD FOR LAW & ORDER

WITH HIS AMAZING BUBBLE GUN THE MOST FANTASTIC WEAPON EVER UNLEASHED AGAINST THE FORCES OF CRIME!

A N G L O STANDS FOR THE ALL NATIONS GUARD FOR LAW AND ORDER - A SELECT BODY OF FIGHTING MEN WHO WORK AGAINST CRIME AND EVIL WHEREVER IT OCCURS. THEY ARE LED BY ANGLO ACE - AN EXPERT IN JUDO AND SELF-DEFENCE, WHO ALSO HAS POWERFUL NEW WEAPONS LIKE THE AMAZING BUBBLE GUN TO AID HIM IN HIS TASK. LOOK OUT FOR THE ADVENTURES OF A N G L O ACE AS HE FIGHTS THE WORLD'S MOST DESPERATE CRIMINALS. DON'T MISS A SINGLE THRILLING EPISODE! AND BE LIKE ANGLO ACE - CHEW ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS - BUBBLY, PEAK, BLACK CAT, TIP TOP, CANDY GUM - FOR MORE FLAVOUR, MORE CHEW - AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES!

A N G L.O. BUBBLE GUN
THE MOST INCREDIBLE WEAPON EVER INVENTED. WHEN THE TRIGGER IS PRESSED THE GUN'S SECRET MECHANISM MIXES AIR AND LIQUID UNDER PRESSURE AND EXPELS INCREDIBLE BUBBLES. TRAPPING AND TRAPPING THE CRIMINALS. IF A CRIME OR A BANK ROBBERY IS IN PROGRESS THE VILLAINS MAY BE ENCASED IN A GIANT BUBBLE. ANGLO ACE THEN WALKS IN THESE BUBBLES.

A N G L O. WHITE MASK
WORN BY ANGLO AGENTS WHEN ON SECRET MISSIONS. THE CRIMINALS SWORN TO DESTROY HIM.

A.N.G.L.O. TATTOO
THE ULTIMATE IDENTIFICATION OF AN ANGLO AGENT - AND A SURE FIRE WAY OF DEFACING IMPOSTERS.

A N G L O. PROFICIENCY BADGES
BUBBLY BADGE - FOR OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT.
BLACK CAT BADGE - FOR ATHLETIC PROWESS.
PEAK BADGE - FOR CLIMBING AND TRAINING.
CANDY BADGE - FOR BOXING AND SELF DEFENCE.
TIP TOP BADGE - FOR KNOWLEDGE OF THE HIGHWAY CODE.

A.N.G.L.O. BADGE
PROUD INSIGNIA OF THE ALL NATIONS GUARD FOR LAW AND ORDER. YOU, TOO, COULD JOIN THE GUARD AND WEAR THIS BADGE. WATCH OUT FOR DETAILS SOON.

A N G L O. BELT
WHERE ACE KEEPS THE UNIQUE HIGH PRESSURE CARTRIDGES FOR HIS INCREDIBLE BUBBLE GUN.

A N G L O. LASER TORCH
SENDS OUT A DIMPED BEAMS THAT CUT THROUGH THE THICKEST METAL.

A N G L O. ACTION WATCH
COMPLETELY WATERPROOF FOR UNDERWATER WORK. IT HAS A SWEEP SECOND HAND, JEWELLED MOVEMENT AND UNBREAKABLE MAINSPRING FOR THE SPLIT SECOND RELIABLE TIMING THAT ANGLO ACE NEEDS.

A N G L O. PROVISION POCKET
HERE, ANGLO ACE KEEPS A GOOD SUPPLY OF DELICIOUS ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS!! HE KNOWS THERE'S NOTHING LIKE GUM CHEWING TO HELP HIM EVEN IN THE TRICKIEST SITUATIONS. AND ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS ARE THE BEST BY FAR.

A N G L O. MOTION BOOTS
LOOK LIKE NORMAL SHOES - BUT HAVE ACTION SPRINGS AND JET WHEELS FOR THE QUICKEST GETAWAYS EVER.

WATCH OUT FOR A.N.G.L.O. ACES ADVENTURES IN COMING WEEKS - AND FOR YOUR CHANCE TO WIN EXCITING PRIZES!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

THIS IS ONE FIGHT I JUST *HAVE* TO WIN!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS HAVE TRAVELLED BACK THROUGH TIME TO TEST THE LEGEND OF THE MAGIC ORB OF MERLIN · THE ORB WHICH IS NOW IN THE POSSESSION OF THE RUTHLESS BLACK SHIELD

IN BLACK SHIELD'S CASTLE ROLLO DUELS WITH THE EVIL **BLACK SHIELD**

—WHILST MANY MILES AWAY LIES THE **NUCLEAR BOMB** WHICH BLACK SHIELD HAS CREATED WITH THE AID OF THE MAGIC ORB **AND EACH PASSING SECOND BRINGS THE MOMENT OF TERRIBLE AND TOTAL DESTRUCTION REMORSELESSLY NEARER!**

TICK! TICK! TICK!

MEANWHILE ROLLO AND BLACK SHIELD CONTINUE THE STRUGGLE FOR SUPREMACY

MAN KNOW YE NOT THAT YOU HAVE PITTED YOURSELF AGAINST ONE OF THE GREATEST SWORDSMEN IN ALL THIS REALM? *THIS REALM WHICH IS SOON TO BE MINE!*

DON'T BE TOO CONFIDENT BLACK SHIELD TOO HAVE HELD A SWORD BEFORE!

AND WITH A FENCING MOVEMENT WHICH WAS NOT KNOWN IN THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR —A MOVEMENT WHICH WAS NOT TO BE PERFECTED UNTIL THE THIRTIETH CENTURY! — ROLLO SENDS BLACK SHIELD'S WEAPON SPINNING THROUGH THE AIR!

EH?

TRY THAT FOR SIZE BLACK SHIELD

NOW IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE! WHERE IS THIS NUCLEAR BOMB YOU HAVE CREATED?

YOUR THREATS ARE IN VAIN! YOU WILL NOT KILL ME WHILST I HAVE THE SECRET OF THE BOMB'S WHEREABOUTS! *AND THAT SECRET SHALL REMAIN WITH ME ALONE!*

YOU FOOL! YOU HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE TERRIBLE POWER YOU ARE TAMPERING WITH · IF THAT BOMB EXPLODES THERE WILL BE NO REALM FOR YOU TO RULE! *NOT A SINGLE LIVING THING WILL SURVIVE!* AND YOU BLACK SHIELD, WILL BE AMONG THE DEAD!

ME — DEAD? NO WANTED ONLY TO DESTROY KING ARTHUR AND HIS ACCURSED COURT!

THE BOMB LIES IN THE SHADOWS OF THE WALLS OF CAMELOT!

TAKE THE MAGIC ORB, DANNY WE RIDE TO CAMELOT!

ROLLO TURNS TO THE ONE PERSON WHO HAS BEFRIENDED HIM IN BLACK SHIELD'S CASTLE— ROWENA, WHO IS BLACK SHIELD'S WARD...

I THINK BLACK SHIELD IS TOO SCARED TO TRY ANY TRICKS, ROWENA. BUT LOCK HIM IN HIS CHAMBER—

—AND THEN PRAY THAT WE REACH CAMELOT IN TIME !!

MINUTES LATER THEY ARE AWAY—RIDING LIKE THE WIND ON TWO OF THE FLEETEST STEEDS FROM BLACK SHIELD'S STABLES!

FASTER, DANNY! FASTER!

AND AT LONG LAST THE CITY OF CAMELOT, HOME OF KING ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE, IS REACHED..

I'M GOING TO ASK THE ORB!

THE WALL STRETCHES ALL ROUND THE CITY, ROLLO. HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND THE BOMB?

AND ROLLO TAKES DOWN THE ORB WHICH BLACK SHIELD OBTAINED BY TRICKERY FROM MERLIN THE MAGICIAN

O, ORB! I DO NOT KNOW THE RIGHT WORDS TO USE — THE WORDS THAT POSSESS THE THE POWER TO UNLOCK YOUR SECRETS — BUT IN THE NAME OF MANKIND I ASK YOU TO REVEAL TO ME THE PRESENCE OF THE TERRIBLE THING WHICH BLACK SHIELD HAS CREATED!

AND, AS THOUGH IN REPLY, THE MAGIC ORB BEGINS TO LEAD ROLLO FORWARD

ROLLO! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I DON'T KNOW! IT'S AS IF SOME *FORCE* IS DIRECTING MY STEPS!

THERE! HALF-HIDDEN BY THE BUSH! WHAT IS IT?

IT IS THE THING WE SEEK!

ROLLO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THAT BOMB MIGHT GO OFF AT ANY MOMENT!

MY LIFE IS UNIMPORTANT COMPARED WITH THE LIVES OF SO MANY! I'VE *GOT* TO TRY AND RENDER THIS THING HARMLESS!

BUT ALREADY IT IS TOO LATE! ALREADY THE TIME MECHANISM WITHIN BLACK SHIELD'S WEAPON OF UNTHINKABLE DESTRUCTION, HAS PASSED THE POINT OF NO RETURN! AND — AS ROLLO STRETCHES OUT HIS HAND TOWARDS IT —!

WH-O-O-M-P!

AND A FRIGHTENING MUSHROOM REARS INTO THE SKY — AS THE FIRST NUCLEAR EXPLOSION OF ALL TIME HURLS ITS HORROR UPON AN UNSUSPECTING, UNPREPARED WORLD!

WITHIN **YARDS** OF A NUCLEAR **EXPLOSION**! HOW **CAN** ROLLO AND DANNY SURVIVE? JUST WHAT **CAN** HAVE HAPPENED TO THEM? **SEE NEXT WEEK!**

THE NERVS

IN FATTY'S EARHOLE

BY JINGO! MY EAR-TYPE JAG IS ALMOST OUT OF PETROL - I'D BETTER GO AND GET SOME AT THE GARAGE NEAR FATTY'S STOMACH DEPARTMENT!

THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY! KEEP OUT!

VAROOOM!

AND HERE WE ARE AT THE GASTRIC GARAGE!

SORRY, ERNIE - WE'RE RIGHT OUT OF PETROL - WE MAKE IT FROM SHERBET FIZZ, BUT FATTY ISN'T EATING ANY THESE DAYS!

OH, NO!

GULLET HILL WAY UP TO ALL DEPTS

CARR! I'LL GET THE BRAIN NERVS TO MAKE FATTY EAT SOME SHERBET FIZZ!

INSIDE THE BRAIN DEPARTMENT

HEH! HEH! THAT'S THE IDEA - SOON HAVE THINGS FIZZING NOW!

STUFF YOURSELF FULL OF SHERBET FIZZ!

COO! A NASTY THOUGHT INSIDE ME IS TRYING TO GET ME TO EAT SHERBET FIZZ - BUT I'M NOT - I BET ARCHIE DUKE A DOLLAR I COULD STAY OFF IT FOR A WHOLE WEEK!

AND BACK IN FATTY'S BRAIN

SORRY, ERNIE HE JUST ISN'T LISTENING TO US ANY MORE! YOU'VE HAD IT!

HEH! HEH! I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!

IN FATTY'S MOUTH

I'LL WATER HIS TASTE BUDS AND MAKE HIM CRAVE FOR SHERBET FIZZ!

TASTE BUDS KEEP OFF

LOOK'S LIKE ERNIE'S PLAN IS WORKING

I'M DYING FOR SOME SHERBET FIZZ! MY MOUTH'S WATERING LIKE MAD AT THE THOUGHT!

SLURP!

SLOOP!

FIZZ - FIZZ - I MUST HAVE FIZZ!

TRIP!

AACH! I'VE TRIPPED OVER THE KERB!

WHOOPS! FATTY'S MADE ERNIE EAR NERV SLIP TOO...!

KEEP OFF!

HELP! WHAT'S THE BIG TWERP UP TO NOW? WE'RE GOING HEAD OVER HEELS!

BAH! NO WATER LEFT— HE'S SPILLED EVERY DROP

PHEW! THAT WAS A LUCKY FALL! I DON'T FEEL LIKE FIZZ ANY MORE! MY TASTE BUDS HAVE STOPPED WATERING!

WHAT NOW?

TONSIL HILL

2

THROB! ACHE! THROB!

OOH! OOH! I'VE GOT A SPLITTING HEADACHE! THAT WAS A NASTY CRACK I GAVE MYSELF!

BACK HOME

I'D BETTER TAKE A HEADACHE POWDER!

FIRST AID

IN THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT...

THROAT TUBE

BY JINGO! THIS IS NEW STUFF! LOOKS MOST INTERESTING! I MUST DO A TEST ON IT!

STOMACH DEPT

YEOW! I'VE DISCOVERED A NEW FORMULA FOR PETROL! IT'S GOT LOTS MORE ZIP!

YAHOO! THAT HEADACHE POWDER IS BETTER THAN 'GRADE ONE' SHERBET FIZZ!

???

IT'S ALL THANKS TO YOU, ERNIE — SO HAVE A GALLON ON THE HOUSE! YOU'LL GO LIKE THE **WIND** ON THIS STUFF!

GOSH! THANKS, ALBERT! I HELPED AFTER ALL, DIDN'T I?

WHRRRRM!

OH, BOY! JUST LOOK AT HER GO NOW! I WON'T HAVE TO PERSUADE FATTY TO TAKE SHERBET FIZZ ANY MORE!

TO STOMACH DEPT

2

WHOOSH!

GROOH! GIVE ME SHERBET FIZZ EVERY TIME! THAT HEADACHE POWDER'S GIVEN ME AWFUL WIND COMIN' FROM MY TUM!

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
GRIMLY FEENDISH
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
DON'T WORRY, READERS! OL' GRIMLY'S JUST TRYING TO THINK UP SOME SCHEME TO GET HIS TWITCHY FINGERS ON SOME CASH!
THUMP!
THUMP! THUMP!
STOMP STOMP!
I'LL GO BONKERS IF I DON'T GET AN IDEA SOON—BONKERS? CONKERS? AHA—THAT'S IT! CONKERS!
NOW, PROF, THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...!
WHISPER! WHISPER!
SNIGGER! SNIGGER!
EXCITED TWITCH!
?
I'LL CHANGE INTO MY FAVOURITE DISGUISE WHILST THE PROF IS BUSY!
GRIMLY'S DISGUISES KEEP OUT!! VERY VERBOTTEN NO SNITCHING! HANDS OFF! SCRAM!
PHEW! OLD BOOTS!
COO! JUST LOOK AT GRIMLY...
KER-BOOM!
THUMP!
HA! HA! HOW'S THAT FOR TIMING? IT SEEMS THE PROF IS READY, TOO!
OUCH!
SUPER, PROF! I SEE YOU'VE FIXED MY SPECIAL CONKER! WILL IT WORK O.K.?
PLAN N°FEE
HIGH EXPLOSIVE IN CENTRE OF CONKER
SAFETY CATCH
BOOM!
OF COURSE, MISTER FEENDISH! JUST WHAT YOU WANTED—A HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE CONKER! JUST FLICK OFF THE SAFETY CATCH AND THROW IT AT THE ARMOURED CAR AND 'WHAM', THE CASH IS YOURS! ER—LIKE THIS—
-AAA-GH! YOU OLD TWIT! DON'T SHOW ME NOW! AAAGH!
WHEEEEE—
BOOM!
THAT'S FUNNY! WHERE'S MISTER FEENDISH GONE?
I'M DOWN HERE—IN THE CELLAR, YOU STEAMING GREAT PUDDING!
LATER THAT DAY...
HEH! HEH! ONLY A COUPLE MORE MINUTES AND THAT ARMOURED CAR WITH ALL THAT CASH WILL BE PASSING BY! MY EXPLOSIVE CONKER WILL BLOW THE SIDE OFF—AND THE CASH WILL BE MINE! SNIGGER!
COR! THAT BIG LAD'S GOT A SUPER CONKER! I'LL GIVE HIM A GAME!
TWIRL!
COME ON, PUT YOUR CONKER UP—OR I'LL WHISTLE UP OUR GANG AND YOU'LL GET A GOOD THUMPING!
WELL, WHICH DO YOU WANT?
GULP!
BOOM!
ARMOURED CAR LTD
LOOK, FRED! THEY ALWAYS SEEM TO BE DIGGING UP THE ROADS ROUND HERE!
SICKLY GRIN!
PROFESSOR! COME HERE! OL' GRIMLY'S GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
50 MEGATON CONKER